

The Times.

Ogburn, Cole & Albright,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

An Independent and Literary Journal.

TERMS \$2.00 Per Annum
IN ADVANCE.

Devoted to News, Internal Improvements, Education, Agriculture, Manufacture, Commerce and the Markets.

VOL. I.

GREENSBOROUGH, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1856.

(NO. 35.)

Office on Market Street, one door East of Albright's Hotel.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday, in Greensborough, North Carolina,
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS—ROBERT G. SARGENT, Portsmouth, Va.; W. R. HENDER, (formerly of S. C.) New York City.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year.....\$ 2.00
5 Copies " ".....10.00
10 " " ".....15.00
No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for.
Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion \$1.00.
Each additional week 25cts. The following sample reductions will be made in favor of standing advertisements:
3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 1 YEAR.
One square, \$ 3.00 \$ 5.00 \$ 8.00
Two squares, 6.00 10.00 14.00
Three " 9.00 15.00 20.00
Half column, 18.00 25.00 35.00
Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum, \$5.00.

Wayside Cleanings.

THE WHISPERS OF THE ZEPHYR.

BY ANNA M. BATES.
Tell me, oh gentle zephyr,
In all thy wanderings lone,
Where hast thou caught the sweetest
Of thy wild, mysterious tone?
From the purple urns of forest bells,
That in the green wood toll,
Like the low tones that haunt the cells
Of many a poet's soul?
Or hast thou duly lingered
O'er some streamlet fair and blue,
Where the willow bends above the tide,
Gum'd with bright rain and dew;
Was it there this spell of sweetness
Within thy being passed
From the gentle haunts where Summer
Her fairest spell hath cast?
Oh, as to-day I listen,
To the sound of thy return,
I am thinking of the free, wild hills
'Girt with gray moss and fern;
And wild sweet seas of clover
Where hums the gilded bee,
Oh, what scenes thou wanderest o'er!
I would I were like thee!
Thou hast lingered, too, oh zephyr,
In a dearer, holier place
Where the long grass is waving
O'er many a buried face;
I know that tones of angels
Are lingering in thy lay,
Brought from the burial places
Where thou hast been to-day.
Oh, gentle Summer zephyr,
Faith would I love like thee,
Over the vines and roses,
The green hills and the sea;
Thy wing is never weary,
Thou dost need no peaceful rest,
In thy life of song and brightness,
Sweet zephyr, thou art blest!

SEACOCK, N. H.

FOR THE TIMES.

"Sadly at night,
I sit me down beside a stranger's hearth;
And when the lingering hour of rest has come
First wet with tears my pillow."

Tears for the home where dear ones
gather round the fireside, and the even-
ing prayer rises as grateful incense to
the Giver of all earth-blessings—where
the vacant chair is looked upon with
tearful eyes, and God's protection in-
voked for the absent wanderer in a
strange land—where a mother's smile
lights up the dark cloud which often
overshadows young life, and a father's
strong, loving hand guides the infant
feet in "ways of righteousness"—
where brothers and sisters meet, and
childhood's merry laughter makes gleeful
music. Yes, tears for "home"—
the heart's resting-place—where joy
may sometimes weep—but where sor-
row often smiles.

Tears for the mournful memories
which press upon the lonely heart—
memories of other days—the hours
"lang-syne"—when young and happy
spirits sung with ours, the joyous songs
of innocence and mirth. They are
wandering now—scattered over this
green earth. Some are sleeping in
paleless stillness beneath the grass-
grown turf—the sparkling eye dark
and sightless—the joyous heart cold
and silent—the lovely brow moulder-
ing into dust. Others live, with Hope's
bright rainbow, spanning their sky,
looking ever joyfully to the far future,
dancing through the bowery mazes of

life with rays of soul-cheering sunlight
circling their heads. And others—
oh! sad to tell!—walk in darkened
paths, reading in leaf and flower, every
star that gems the sky, every breeze
that fans the cheek, the mournful les-
son to suffer and be still—"the bitter
task, to hide their feelings 'neath a dif-
ferent mask." The light of life is gone,
and dense clouds shadow every joy.
Tears! tears for these sad recollections
of the lost and regretted!

Tears for the free, careless hours of
early childhood—when every grief
could be wip'd away upon my mother's
bosom—when loving arms entwined
my little form, loving hands parted the
curls upon my infant brow, and loving
eyes scanned my spirit's depths and read
my inmost soul. They are the same yet—
as loving and as tender—but oh! I have
grown to be a woman now, and affec-
tion's fond caress is un-
needed to cheer the troubled sinking
heart. Say you so? Oh! the dark
midnight hours that come upon even
the strongest soul!—when a gentle
word, a tender caress, a fond sym-
pathetic look from kind eyes would
chase the gloom away and rest the tired
spirit. Yes, tears for those hours in
which I was not left to battle alone—
the gay lightsome spirit of infant years.
Tears! Ah! yes, I will weep them
for the desolate loneliness which ever
comes to the stranger, the intense yearn-
ings for lost companionship, the bitter
longings for the spirit which met ours
in sweet sympathy, the sister soul that
made our life's happiness, the kindred
heart whose every throbbing was but re-
sponsive to our own. Tears! they
bathe the heart when smiles light up
the face—they come in the night-time
when nature rests, and rosy dreams
beguile the sleeper—they dim beau-
ty's eye and childhood's feebleness.
They were made sacred in that holy
hour, more than eighteen hundred years
ago, when sorrowing Martha and Mary
mourned the mouldering dust over
which Jesus wept. Human eyes may
weep their fill, since blessed Divinity
shed tears over the bereavements of
afflicted ones, but while bowed in grief,
remember the waters shall not over-
flow; for He "will keep thee!"

BEILE CEOUR.

FOR THE TIMES.

GLORY.
BY EMMA SOPHIA MILLER.

There never existed a man that had
a contempt for glory. The ardent
desire for it is never stilled in our
minds, what ever might be our po-
sition in life. We all try to attain it,
after many hard struggles, whatever
may be our wants, our passions or our
indolence. There never was a person
but what would strive to deserve the
glory which he has attained. There
is no man that does not wish for the
public suffrage. Therefore there is
no person but tries to raise himself in
the highest sense of the word. He
does not feel easy until he finds him-
self mounted on the highest pinnacle
of earthly glory. It is just the same
with us all. To go on as we advance
in years from knowledge to knowledge
from strength to strength from power
to power, still shining with an increase
of glory is what we all desire.

There is something wonderfully a-
greeable in it to the minds of men.
Indeed to all persons in this vain world.
It is sought for in the political world.
The artizan seeks after it. And it is
sought after in the literary world by
all, both young and old. And above
all it is sought after by the young just
stepping on the broad stage of life—they
seek after it with eagerness. There is
a universal desire amongst us, that our
names and our virtues may spread
and flourish amidst the smiles of a per-
petual remembrance; and the raising
of monuments stately obelisks and
triumphal arches, have been devised
for great men for the propagation of
their glory. A strong desire for glory
is the first moving force, perhaps
the only one, that prompted men to
the conception of those grand ideas

that we find recorded in the history
of the old and new world; and the
execution of those heroic actions
which are the astonishment of all
ages and become the admiration of
men. It is the passion of being repu-
tation, that men conduct ships over the
deserts of the ocean; and new passages
through rocks, level mountains and fill
up valleys. It is all done to gain
worldly honor and glory. But let us
look for something better than earth-
ly glory, something that has a surer
foundation.

Bridgeport Conn.

Literary.

ADDRESS.

Delivered before the Young Ladies of
Greensboro Female College, 14th May,
1856, by GEORGE DAVIS, Esq., of Wil-
mington, N. C.

CONCLUDED.

Need I impress upon you the importance
of industry? How commonplace the word
sounds. You have had that precept un-
folded to you every hour of your lives—
You have heard it at the fire-side, in the
school, from the pulpit; you have written
it from copy-books, and read it in poetry
and prose, until it has become stale and
flat. But for all that, reject not the les-
son, for it is a wise one, and if learned at
all, must be learned here. The young are
prone to regard the lovely hours of youth
as a sort of dark season of toil and punish-
ment; and to look forward to eighteen and
twenty-one as the glorious era when
shackles are to be burst, and freedom won;
when life is really to begin, and the poor
prisoner of books and schools is to step
forth into the sunshine, and come into his
inheritance of pleasure and enjoyment—
Suppose this were really so, will you believe
if I tell you that that same inheritance,
if it is to be yours, is the most unmanageable
estate you could fall heir to? Pleasure
hath its dangers, neither smaller few. It
is like the gorgeous flower of the tropics,
which attracts the traveller with its splen-
did hues, and strikes him down with its
noxious perfume—like the brilliant fasci-
nation of the serpent, which charms to
destroy. Wisely to regulate, and rightly
to enjoy, our pleasures—to know how to
take the sting from the serpent; and the
poison from the flower—why, this is one
of the deepest of life's lessons, and em-
braces very much of all the wisdom of earth.
Can you expect to learn it without study
or preparation, when so many thousands of
lives in all the centuries have been wasted
in the constant study, and yet never learn-
ed it all? If you be of this mind, and
act upon it, when you shall come to your
inheritance, instead of a splendid palace,
with a clear rent-roll of luxury and ease,
you will be fortunate indeed if you do not
soon find it shingled over with mortgages
—mortgaged to fashion, to the opinions
of the world, to dreamy satiety, to corrupted
tastes, to vicious propensities, to all that
is unlovely in your own dispositions. And
I need not assure that these are harsh
and exacting creditors.

But I set out with the postulate that
you are not to live for pleasure alone, but
for usefulness, dignity, and happiness as
well. Think then how much there is to
be learned, and how short the time for
learning. Think of all the rich stores of
wisdom hived in so many thousands of
studious years. Think of the great New-
ton, gifted with a mind which soared, per-
haps, nearer to the deity than any which
preceeded, or has followed him, and with
a patience and perseverance, as wonderful
as his genius,—exploring all the depths of
science, diving into the very heart of na-
ture, and unfolding her most hidden se-
crets—analyzing the solar beam, and set-
tling the laws which regulate the motions
of the universe—living the admiration of
his age, and to be the wonder of posterity
—and dying with the remarkable declara-
tion that he felt but as a little child which
had been gathering here and there a peb-
ble or a shell by the shore of the bound-
less ocean of truth! Thinking of these
things if you are poor-spirited, you may be
discouraged; but if you are generous-mind-
ed, you will be stimulated to exertion. It
is not demanded, nor even desired of you
that you should become luminaries of learn-
ing in abstract science, whether of nature
or mind. If the choice were necessary to
be made, I would prefer that you should
pass your lives in the homely employment
of making puddings, or darning stockings,

rather than in vain attempts to square the
circle, or to explore Chaldean mysteries.
I hardly know which is the less desirable
for a life-companion. She who dwells per-
petually in commonplace, never rising a-
bove the household drudgery, never aspir-
ing to a generous sentiment, and always
entertaining her husband or her guests
with the price of butter, or with wonderful
stories of the children, the pantry, or the
poultry yard—or she who lives continually
among the stars, looking down with lofty
disdain upon the essentials of every day
comfort and happiness, scorning all useful
things as too mean for her dainty touch,
and never descending lower than Hum-
boldt's Cosmos or Newton's Principia. I
would have you shun the one as the plague,
and the other as the leprosy—I would
have you neither breathing machines, nor
erudite professors, neither stupid blunder-
ers, nor learned pundits; but intelligent,
thinking, useful women—familiar with the
literature of your own and other lands, and
not yet ignorant of your daily duties, nor
above them—qualified to be either appre-
ciating listeners to a learned discourse, or
interesting participants in intelligent con-
versation—forming your own opinions,
and able to maintain them—ready, as oc-
casion may demand, with equal excellence
to make a salad, or criticise a book—min-
istering with like benefit to the bodily com-
forts, and the intellectual pleasures of those
about you—yet never evincing a conscious-
ness of superiority, never playing Sir Or-
acle, never showing that you supposed your-
selves born for any other destiny than to
be "a help meet for man." There may be
much beyond this that is desirable, but
thus high, at least, ought your ambition to
be fixed. And this will require study and
perseverance. I do not ask you to stop
here, but to aim still higher, if a generous
emulation prompts you. The good Father,
when he made the earth to be man's dwell-
ing-place, gave him the beasts of the for-
est, and the fishes of the sea, and the herbs
of the garden, and the minerals of the
earth, and the sun to shine by day, and
the moon and the stars by night, and the
rivers and the ocean to bear his commerce.
All these were necessary for utility and
comfort. Had he stopped here, our im-
pression of his goodness, derived from vis-
ible nature, might have been narrow and
circumscribed. But he crowned the per-
fection of his work with beauty and love-
liness—beauty in the leaves and flowers,
beauty in the plumage of the birds, beauty
in the hues of the rainbow, in the beams
of morning, in the sparkling of the dew-
drop and the diamond, in the mountain's
brow, and the ocean's wave—in all things,
everywhere, bright, glowing, marvellous
beauty. So you, having laid the ground-
work of excellence in the thorough study
of substantial acquirements, then strive to
make your excellence attractive—having
hewn out the statue from the cold and
shapeless marble, then study the access-
ories, and give it form and expression, the
flowing drapery, the speaking attitude, and
the graceful full and composure of the limbs;
so that the gazer may behold, and wonder,
how nature and art, when working lovingly
together, may adorn and beautify each
other. Whatever degree of mental superi-
ority you may attain, it will be but harsh
and repulsive, unless softened and refined
by a corresponding accomplishment in wo-
manly graces. Even externals ought not
to be neglected. If you have a fine voice,
or a talent for music, cultivate them. They
were not more given to be thrown away
than any of your physical senses. If you
have a beautiful form, adorn it; but adorn
it with all becoming modesty and propriety,
and learn to carry it gracefully. Why not?
If God had intended you to be repulsive,
would he have made you fair? An old
philosopher has said that he deemed noth-
ing foreign from himself, which was hu-
man. Perhaps it is because I am not a
philosopher, that I cannot deem anything
foreign from you, which is beautiful. It
is the shameful abuse, and not the proper
cultivation, of these gifts; which is dan-
gerous and wicked. Because you have a
fine expressive eye, it does not follow that
you must ogre and stare—nor, because you
have a neat and pretty foot, is there any
law that the beam of your garment should
be an inch further from the ground. Nay,
I will take a bolder stand, and declare that
it is your duty to be beautiful and grace-
ful, if you can. Not with powders, pom-
ades and patches; nor yet with valizes,
redows, and polkas. Not with any of the
contrivances of art which are simply arti-
ficial. But with the purity of nature, refined
by a cultivated mind, and adorned by true
womanly modesty.

And in this connection, young ladies,
there is a subject which I wish to touch
upon, yet scarce know how to approach—
one which may seem out of place on an oc-
casion like the present, but which society
in our day has magnified into such impor-
tance, that to inculcate right ideas respect-
ing it, can scarcely be amiss at any time.
I mean the subject of dress. What do I
know about that? perhaps you will say—
Outside barbarian that I am, how dare I
draw near to the mysteries of that temple?
It may be that my opinions are not worth
having, but representing that portion of
humanity which suffers by false notions
upon this subject, I may claim the right
to speak. The women of America are ac-
cused by their sisters across the water, of
being inordinately fond of showy and ex-
travagant dress. Is the accusation alto-
gether unmerited? Pardon me, but I fear
not. In that respect also, this is an age of
progress. In three-fourths of a century
we have progressed from homespun to cal-
ico, from calico to silk, from silk to satin,
from satin to velvet, from velvet to valen-
ciennes, and from valenciennes to—heaven
knows where! I am afraid even to at-
tempt the discovery. For if ever I were
once fairly embarked upon the wide sea of
tulle, and illusion, and passementerie, and
poult de soie, &c., &c., I am sure I should
never see land again. You, doubtless, will
soon learn to box the compass in this sort
of navigation; for it is a knowledge which
seems to come to you quite easily and nat-
urally. I have no wind and current charts
to give you; but I have heard the roaring
of the breakers, and I know where they
lie. Whatever may be your pride of opin-
ion on this subject, it is one on which the
opinions of sensible men ought not to be
despised. Since to be agreeable to men of
sense is, or ought to be, in moderation, one
of your duties. By inviting me here to-
day you have already testified some respect
for my opinions; and I have declared that
if you have a beautiful form, you ought to
adorn it with all becoming modesty and
propriety. But do not waste your ambi-
tion here. Keep it for something better.
If Miss Brown is worth a million in money,
and nothing in brains, let her give ten dol-
lars a yard for a moire antique, and disturb
the congregation as she rustles with it late
into church. But pray do not be weak
enough to envy her its possession, or to imi-
tate her bad example. You may take
it for granted that every sensible man who
sees her will know that her dress is the
most valuable thing about her, and that
matrimony with her would be, for all her
angles, a risk which, in the books of any
safe insurance company, would be set down
as extra-hazardous. But it is not the opin-
ions of men which she regards. It is the
envy and admiration of the weak and fri-
volous of her own sex which feed her vani-
ty, and stuff her pride. She feels that
when she has gone a dollar a yard beyond
their purses, she has gained a mile in height
above their ambition; and when she has
attained the utmost possibility of expense,
she has also reached her topmost height
of glory. How poor an ambition! How
contemptible a glory! To give out no mu-
sic but the base ringing of coin! To own
no beauty which was not manufactured by
a worm! Your sex alone can cure this
folly, and I pray you let not your example
be lost. Show that you value God's gifts
more than the silk-worm's. That your
power to please was not bought by the
yard, but was nature's endowment en-
hanced by your own good sense and careful
taste; that you are not willing to be mere
lay-figures for your merchant, and that
what you do in adorning your person is
done simply from an innate and true
sense of the becoming and beautiful, and
not from any pride of rank, or love of ad-
miration. Never overstep the modesty
of nature. Dress richly if you choose, and
can afford it; but always simply, taste-
fully, and without ostentation. In one
word, be always so arrayed the the most
intelligent eye which scans you will find
everything to approve, and nothing to re-
member. After all, these things are but
the setting of the gem, and can never sup-
ply the place of the "pure ray serene"
which comes from within. The fine ex-
pressive eye is nothing worth—say, had
better be clouded with a leaden unmean-
ingness—if it be not the window of the
soul, through which warm affections and
innocent thoughts shine out. The pretty
foot had better be deformed and crippled,
if it is only to beat time in the volu-
tuous dance of pleasure. You may be gift-
ed with all external charms, and may have
devoted your most anxious hours in culti-

vating and adorning them to the highest
perfection, and yet, if these be all you
have, how poor an estate they make when
the great account comes to be taken? They
cannot purchase you the smallest an-
nuity of happiness or contentment, and are
hopelessly squandered ere half your days
are numbered. They are but poor, help-
less fire-flies, that flash and glitter in the
summer twilight, and when the frosts come,
perish, and are forgotten. If you would
enjoy an estate which will be yours in-
creasingly and imperishably, which no
creditor can encumber or seize from you;
which will require the smallest outlay, and
yield the richest returns of all that is rarest
in value, cultivate your hearts. Do not
think I underrate your worth when I tell
you they will need cultivating. The soil
may be rich, but the tares grow while you
are sleeping; and though the good seed
may be planted, they must be tended with
a patient care, if you look for a golden har-
vest. Again, I speak not as a christian
teacher, but as a man of the world, accus-
tomed to weigh his words, when I assure
you that your best happiness must come
from within; and that a pure and guile-
less heart, full of all gentle charities and
sweet affections, will ever be its surest
and most faithful minister. Trials and
misfortunes you must have. "There is
no armor against fate." The winds will
blow, and the rains descend, and the floods
come, and beat upon your house. But in
such a heart there is always a peaceful
refuge where the winds are not heard, and
the waters are at rest, and the sun shines
lovingly forever.

While desiring to encourage you in the
steadfast pursuit of useful acquirement,
permit me to caution you against an error
into which the ambitious young are apt to
fall. I mean a habit of too much light
and promiscuous reading. By the long in-
dulgence of this habit I have known a fine
mind, of unusual force and vigor by nature,
so weakened and frittered away as to have
become almost pointless; and its posses-
sor, who might have been a strong and
earnest thinker, and an agreeable and in-
structive companion, sunk into weak and
washed garrulity—a mere twaddler over the
articles in the last review. Such is its in-
evitable tendency, and such too often its
result. Let your reading be only of a few
good books, and read them thoroughly.
When I say a few, I do not mean half a
dozen a year, but speak by comparison with
the flood of volumes which is daily pour-
ing from the press. And when I say good
books, let me not be misunderstood. I have
no puritanical dread of poetry and novels;
no holy horror of everything which does
not savor of the "Saints' Rest," or the
"Call to the Unconverted." While I
heartily despise the taste which can only
be satisfied with the prurient fancies of
Eugene Sue or George Sand, I would think
very poorly of the mind or heart which
could take the slightest shadow of taint or
weakness from the Vicar of Wakefield, or
the Heart of Mid Lothian. While I have
no patience with that school of young la-
dies which can find poetry in nothing but
hearts and darts, and loves and doves, I
can confess to no sort of respect for her
who cannot rise into something like a sensi-
ble appreciation of the glorious beauties of
Milton, Shakespeare, Spenser and Dryden,
or even the softer music of Burns, Cole-
ridge and Wordsworth. I would as soon
think of feeding your bodies with nothing
but buffalo meat, as of nourishing your
minds with nothing but chemistry or math-
ematics. But I would have you shun an
indiscriminate indulgence in the cheap lit-
erature of the day, just as you would shun
association with the vicious and vulgar.
For the one will as surely corrupt your
tastes, and enfeeble your minds, as the
other will spoil your manners and taint
your morals. The mind, as well as the
palate, has its morbid appetites, and good
digestion and health wait on neither. And
in both it is better to prevent the disease
than to call in the physician. I do not
think it desirable that you should read
much of anything while here, beyond the
appointed course of studies. That has
doubtless been carefully selected by judi-
cious minds, and if faithfully mastered, will
leave but little time for general reading.
And that little had far better be devoted
to exercise and innocent recreation than
wasted in a desultory skimming over trivi-
al books. I know it is too much the fas-
hion in schools and colleges to deny class
honors, and to stigmatize those who strive
for them as poor plodders, whom nothing
but hard work can drive through. While
he who is last upon the roll of merit, if he

is tolerably familiar with the names of
books and of their authors, can talk slip-
pantly of somebody's theory about some-
thing, throw out an apt quotation from
learning made easy in Burton's Anatomy
of Melancholy, and occasionally pilfer a
clever composition, is looked upon as the
genius of the class, and wins all the ad-
miration of his fellows. If any such no-
tion has taken root among you, eradicate
it; for it is a dangerous heresy. College
honors, indeed, are worth but little in
themselves. They cannot make you either
learned or famous, and may never even be
heard of a dozen miles from the spot
where they were won. But they can glad-
den the heart of a fond parent, and they
can testify the dutiful affection of a lov-
ing child. And more than this; they are
the visible sign, the unmistakable mark
of something higher and better. They tell
us unerringly of industry, of punctuality,
of steady devotion to duty, of generous
emulation, of well-tempered ambition, and
of regulated passions. And these are of
far higher worth than all the eccentric
genius that ever cursed humanity. What
is genius without perseverance, and with-
out government? Did it ever inspire love?
Did it ever purchase happiness? Ask of
the courted and brilliant daughter of Nec-
kar, who, by her own confession, would
gladly have bartered all her genius, and
all her homage, for the modest graces of
Madame Recamier. Did it ever build up
a true fame? ever accomplish anything
worth living for? Dazzling as the light-
ning, it is as magnificently terrible, scathing
and withering all in its path, dying of its
own energies, and leaving the darkness
darker than before. Go read the melan-
choly record upon the tombs of Voltaire,
Rousseau, Byron, Shelley, and Chatterton.
"They built themselves a fearful monument!"

What a solemn warning is there in the
epitaph of Keats, written by his own des-
pairing hand!

"Here lies one whose name was written in
water!"

Go study their lives and characters, value
their achievements, weigh well all that they
have done for themselves or for mankind,
the evil with the good, and set their ge-
nius and their fame against their misery,
their self-torture, their unregretted and
most wretched deaths, and the deep con-
tempt of the whole christian world, and
say whether you would not sooner be the
poorest peasant girl that ever wore away
a life in innocent labor, than one of those—
Yet they all had genius of a high order—
ill-directed and fatally misgoverned, it is
true—but genius still. Now study some
beautiful and useful life like that of Wash-
ington or Hampden—without a spark of
genius, but rich in all the best wealth of
character—steady perseverance, patient
determination, unflinching integrity, gen-
erous ambition, self-sacrificing patriotism,
modest virtue, and true wisdom; and how
incomparably greater is it than all the dar-
ing genius that ever tormented earth or de-
fied Heaven! Happy, indeed, will you be,
if from such contemplations you derive
the lesson that, however richly you may be
gifted by nature, there can be no true
excellence without labor, and without a
steady self-control.

YOUNG LADIES OF THE GRADUATING
CLASS:—The world is now before you.
The great drawing room of life throws
open its doors for your reception, and
the gay company is assembled to welcome
you. Enter, for your way lies there. Be-
hold the flash and glitter of the scene! lis-
ten to the music of its revelry. Feast your
eyes with the vision of its beauty and its
chivalry and see how

"Bright,
The lampshine o'er fair women and brave men."
Join in the song and the dance. But in
such a sort, that when the lights are faded,
and the garlands dead, you can, without a
sigh, remember that this is but the holi-
day apartment, and seek your homes in the
quiet little parlor, where the wife and
mother dwell. Let us peep in there a mo-
ment. All is quiet and subdued. There
are no splendid decorations, no gay com-
pany, no flashing lights, nor sound of revel-
ry. But there are no brooding cares, no
bitter heart-burnings, no jealous rivalry,
and no vain dejection. There is an air of
satisfaction and repose pervading every-
thing—sweet repose for body, mind, and
heart. The very chairs and tables look
satisfied, and the pictures smile satisfaction
from the walls. The daily duties are dis-
charged, the evening prayer has gone up,
and the little ones are at rest. Night is
abroad; but the darkness cannot enter.—
For love abounds around a perpetual sun-

shine. Joy and gladness, comfort and sweet content a bound, and an angel's smile by the hearth-stone, singing continually of happiness and peace. But one thing is wanting. He, the beloved, whose name has just been sent up to Heaven with a thousand blessings, is absent. He has been away with the world, battling with its toils and cares. But he is coming—he has come. Come with the light of love in his eye, and its kiss upon his lips, to tell how he has fought and won, and how all worthless the victory would be, if he could not bring it home to her. To tell how he delights to shut out the world and be at rest—how he blesses the good God for all his abundant treasures and feels that this little spot is richer than all the kingdoms of the earth, and of the sea, and pleasanter than the pleasantest dream of romance.

Is not this a beautiful picture? Yet not more beautiful than you may make it true. Choose then to-day which of these apartments in the world's great house you will make your own. If you choose wisely, there is much yet before you to be done. Do not indulge the fancy that your education is finished. It is scarcely begun. Though you may have been faithfully instructed—may, though you may have had the most careful training which school or college ever gave—the sum of it all is but to strengthen your minds by exercise, to give you the habit of application and reflection, and the desire for knowledge—in short, to teach you how to teach yourselves. The value of what you have learned here, is to be tested by the use you may make of it hereafter. If you are to shut it up as you would an evening dress in a band-box, to be taken out and aired only occasionally, when visitors are expected, you might as well give it up altogether to the moth and the rust. But if you will make it the alphabet of an intelligent self-instruction, to be continued through life, until the full interest on your talents, whether they be five, or two, or one, shall have been accumulated, then its value cannot be too highly estimated. As the rolling years shall bear you on, you expect to rise higher in position, influence and dignity. Do not let your most valuable part be all that is stationary. Do not be content to bring to the comprehension and discharge of all a woman's duties, only a schoolgirl's mind. The highest consideration for your own happiness demands of you something more. If you could separate yourselves from all relations with the world to which you are hastening, it would still be so. A rich and well-stored mind is the only true philosopher's stone, extracting pure gold from all the base material around. It can create its own beauty, wealth, power, happiness. It has no dreary solitudes. The past ages are its possession, and the long line of the illustrious dead are all its friends. Whatever the world has seen of brave and noble, beautiful and good, it can command. It mingles in all the grand and solemn scenes of history, and is an actor in every great and stirring event. It is by the side of Bayard as he stands alone upon the bridge, and saves the army—it weeps over the true heart of chivalry, the gallant Sidney, as with dying hand he puts away the cup from his parched and fevered lips. It leaps into the yawning gulf with Curtius—follows the white plume of Navarre at Ivry—rides to Chalgrove field with Hampden—mounts the scaffold with Russell—and catches the dying prayer of the noble Sir Harry Vane. It fights for glory at the Granicus, for fame at Agincourt, for empire at Waterloo, for power on the Ganges, for religion in Palestine, for country at Thermopylae, and for freedom at Bunker Hill. It marches with Alexander, reigns with Augustus, sings with Homer, teaches with Plato, pleads with Demosthenes, loves with Petrarch, is imprisoned with Paul, suffers with Stephen, and dies with Christ. It feels no tyranny, and knows no subjection. Misfortunes cannot subdue it, power cannot crush it, unjust laws cannot oppress it. Ever steady, faithful, and true, shining by night as by day, it abides with you always and everywhere. If Sir Walter Raleigh had been a coarse and common mind, after all his varied fortunes of royal favorite, courtier, soldier, statesman, and great explorer, how intense must have been the sufferings of his long and dreary confinement. He had built up the most splendid schemes of power and magnificence, and when he thought them securely his own, had seen them crumble hopelessly into dust. He had been stung by ingratitude, persecuted by the monarch for the glory of whose kingdom he had wrecked his fortunes, tried as a traitor, insulted by his judge, and sentenced to an ignominious death. The walls of his prison were bleak and bare—the same gloomy walls which had driven mad the lady Arabella Stuart, and had seen Jane Grey and Guilford Dudley go to die—and day by day the scaffold was before him thirsting for his blood. But yet his great and noble mind possessed itself in constancy, lightened its griefs by laboring for mankind, carried him tranquilly through the long and dismal years, and brought him to the axe at last with a calm courage, and a patient and forgiving smile. And now, for all the law's attitudinizing, and the headman's ignominy, in the true fame of history, and in the love and admiration of posterity, how infinitely is he above his tyrannical judge, and his weak and a worldly king!

But you cannot separate yourselves from your relations with the world. You were not born to live alone. No mean portion of your kind is to be subjected to your influence, no small share of human happiness entrusted to your keeping. And as you shall well and wisely exercise the one, and guard the other, will depend much of the well-being of the society in which you may live. An intelligent chief of the Cherokee some time since remarked, that when they first settled in their Western home in their efforts for improvement they pursued a mistaken policy—they educated their boys, and neglected their girls. And when the boys grew to be men, and could find none but stupid, ignorant, and slatternly women to associate with, and to marry, their education did not prevent them from becoming lazy, dissipated and worthless. But now they had discovered their error—had learned that the only safeguard against these vices was to give them intelligent, virtuous, and happy homes,—and by educating their girls, were making them both a reward and a spur to the boys. This is true wisdom. For it is founded in a knowledge of our nature. Who does not know that a generous-minded youth would burst his heart-strings in a manly struggle, sooner than the girl, whose smile he would win, shall look down in scorn upon his ignorance? Show me the community whose women are pure, enlightened and refined, and I will show you a place where order and good morals prevail, and where ignorance and vice hide their heads. Our young men may go where they will to seek their fortunes. But for my part, I will never despair of the republic so long as they shall find it necessary to return to North Carolina for their wives.

If such, and so great, is to be your influence, it were wise, by a careful self-culture, to prepare yourselves to meet the responsibility. I know that this is an old-fashioned suggestion, and therefore, perhaps, may not be very palatable to some. Prominent among the evils of our day is the disposition to put away old things, even things that are stamped with the wisdom of ages, and to see only by the new lights of progress. With many, it seems, the chief thing we have learned in forty centuries, is that we have learned nothing worthy of respect. Young America is rampant in the flush and vigor of youth, and arrogant in self-sufficiency. It attempts with a bound things that are accustomed to be achieved only by years of toil, and boasts of a capability for everything, except a wholesome restraint. Gray wisdom and revered virtue are jostled in the highway, to make room for the rush of progress; as if the race were always to the swift, and the battle to the strong. And Young America, ladies, is a noun of the common gender. It is feminine, as well as masculine, and may be seen in bonnet and curls, as well as in Kosuth hat and moustache. It goes to all the balls and routs, and thinks it "fast"—peeps in the library door at home, and votes it decidedly "slow." It lounges lazily in the parlor, and modestly asks its mother to hand the footstool, or its father to pass the new book he is just reading; and only really wakes up to life when masculine Young America steps in with a strut, to tell how it "had done the Governor or brown" yesterday, and "what a jolly self it was"—"such capital fun you know."

If there be one among you who has any such ambition as this before her, may Providence be good to her! For she will never, I fear, be good to herself, or to others. She may make a showy and expensive article of furniture for a fashionable establishment; but nothing more. Pardon me if I wrong you by such an intimation. But it is only by holding up to your gaze in proper colors what is false and unlovely, that you can learn rightly to appreciate the beautiful and true.

Rather be yours the generous ambition to shine only in the pure excellence of virtue and refinement. Be prouder to make the happiness of one true heart, than to fill the shallow admiration of a thousand false ones. Go forth, then, into the world, and meet its trials and dangers, its duties and pleasures, with a firm integrity of heart and mind, looking ever onward and upward and walking erect before the gaze of men, fearless, because without reproach. When the glad sunshine is upon you, rejoice and be happy. When the dark hours come, light them with a gentle patience, and a christian faith. If you have work to do, do it bravely. If pleasure calls, enjoy it wisely. If your lot is humble, dignify it by a noble fortitude, and a pure and loving heart. So may even poverty and humility be blessed unto you. If rank and station are yours, so fill them, that, while imparting nothing, they may derive additional honor and grace from you.

This above all. To thine own self be true, And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man.

RUNAWAY NEGRO CAMP.—On Friday last a runaway negro camp was discovered on an "island," in Big Swamp, situated between Bladen and Robeson counties. On Saturday morning a company of twelve or fifteen started out to hunt them, and after starting them from their camp, one of the negroes fired at Mr. David C. Lewis, wounding him, from the effects of which he died on Sunday morning. On Friday a named Taylor was shot at twice from the

same place, but missed. The negroes had cleared a place for a garden, had cows, &c. in the swamp—none arrested. The swamp is about four miles wide, and almost impenetrable.—*Wilmington Journal.*

News of the Day.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

THE ARMY SUPPLIES.

Fellow Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

In consequence of the failure of Congress, at its recent session to make provision for the support of the Army, it became imperative incumbent on me to exercise the power which the Constitution confers on the Executive for extraordinary occasions, and promptly to convene the two Houses in order to afford them an opportunity of reconsidering a subject of such vital interest to the peace and welfare of the Union.

With exception of a partial authority vested by law in the Secretary of War to contract for supply of clothing and subsistence, the army is wholly dependant on the appropriations annually made by Congress. The omission of Congress to act, in this respect, before the termination of the fiscal year, had already caused embarrassments to the service, which were overcome only in expectation of appropriations before the close of the present month. If the requisition funds be not speedily provided, the Executive will no longer be able to furnish the transportation, equipments and munitions, that are essential to the effectiveness of a military force in the field. With no provision for the pay of troops, the contracts of enlistment would be broken, and the army must in effect be disbanded: the consequence of which would be so disastrous as to demand all possible efforts to avert the calamity.

It is not merely that the officers and enlisted men of the army are to be thus deprived of the pay and emoluments to which they are entitled by standing laws; that the construction of arms at the public armories, the repair and construction of ordnance at the arsenals, and the manufacture of military clothing and camp equipment must be discontinued; and the persons connected with this branch of the public service thus be deprived suddenly of the employment essential to their subsistence. Nor is it merely the waste consequent on the forced abandonment of the sea board fortifications, and of the interior military posts and other establishments, and the enormous expense of recruiting and reorganizing the army, and again distributing it over the vast regions it now occupies. These are evils, which may, it is true, be repaired hereafter by taxes imposed on the country.

But other evils are involved, which no expenditures however lavish, could remedy,—in comparison with which local and personal injuries or interests sink into insignificance. A great part of the army is situated on the remote frontier, or in the deserts and mountains of the interior. To discharge large bodies of men in such places, without the means of regaining their homes, and where few, if any, could obtain subsistence by honest industry, would be to subject them to suffering and temptation, with disregard of justice and right most derogatory to the Government.

In the Territories of Washington and Oregon, numerous bands of Indians are in arms, and are waging a war of extermination against the white inhabitants; and although our troops are actively carrying on the campaign, we have no intelligence as yet of a successful result. On the Western plains, notwithstanding the imposing display of military force recently made there, and the chastisement inflicted on the rebellious tribes, others, far from being dismayed, have manifested hostile intentions, and been guilty of outrages, which if not designed to provoke a conflict, serve to show that the apprehension of it is insufficient wholly to restrain their vicious propensities. A strong force in the State of Texas has produced the temporary suspension of hostilities there; but in New Mexico, incessant activity on the part of the troops is required to keep in check the marauding tribes which infest that Territory. The hostile Indians have not been removed from the State of Florida; and the withdrawal of the troops therefrom, leaving that object unaccomplished, would be most injurious to the inhabitants, and a breach of the positive engagement of the General Government.

To refuse supplies to the army, therefore, is to compel the complete cessation of all its operations, and its practical abandonment; and thus to invite hordes of predatory savages from the Western plains and the rocky mountains to spread devastation along a frontier of more than four thousand miles in extent, and to deliver up the sparse population of a vast tract of country to rapine and murder.

Such, in substance, would be the direct and immediate effects of the refusal of Congress, for the first time in the history of the Government, to grant supplies for the maintenance of the army:—the inevitable waste of millions of public treasure,—the infliction of extreme wrong upon all persons connected with the military establishment

by service, employment, or contracts,—the recall of our forces from the field,—the fearful sacrifice of life and incalculable destruction of property on the remote frontiers,—the stringing of our national flag on the battlements of the fortresses which defend our maritime cities against foreign invasion,—the violation of public honor and good faith,—and the discredit of the United States in the eyes of the civilized world.

I confidently trust that these considerations, and others appertaining to the domestic peace of the country which cannot fail to suggest themselves to every patriotic mind, will, on reflection, be duly appreciated by both Houses of Congress, and induce the enactment of the requisite provisions of law for the support of the army of the United States.

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

Washington, August 21, 1856.

Accompanying the President's Message, was the following letter from the Secretary of War:

WAR DEPARTMENT.
Washington, Aug. 21 1856.
Sir:—In answer to your inquiry as to the balances remaining in the Treasury from the last appropriation for the support of the army, I have the honor to state that the obligations already incurred by the Government exceed the sum of those balances by about \$160,000. It may be proper to add that a portion of the balances in the Treasury, having been appropriated for specific objects, are not available for the support of the army.

The present strength of the army in regiments is over thirteen thousand officers and men, more than twelve thousand of whom are engaged in active field operations and in protecting the frontiers against the depredations of hostile Indians. The small force not thus employed hold the fortifications which cover the commercial cities and salient points most exposed to a sudden descent by a foreign foe. To disband the troops would subject our frontier settlements to the attacks of a formidable savage enemy, and render our fortifications, which have required years of labor and millions of expenditure to construct, useless for national defence in any sudden emergency.

Very respectfully,
Your obt. servant,
JEFFERSON DAVIS.

To the President.

ROBBING THE MAIL.—We learn that a mail rider by the name of Carrier or Currie, was arrested and imprisoned in Dallas on Monday last, for robbing the mail between Newton and Yorkville. He confessed the fact and told how he succeeded in getting the letters out, and that he had purloined drafts and half notes, which he burnt—the whole bills he had used. He states that the mail rider from Lincoln to Morganton had told him he had been robbing the mail and suggested to him to do so too. The plan adopted to get the letters out, as they had no key, was to pull the packages between the steeple. The other rider will also be arrested.

THE KIDNAPING CASE.—Richard P. Torrence, who was arrested several days ago for offering for sale, in this city, a negro boy supposed to have been stolen from Judge Tomer, of Pittsboro' N. C., was arraigned before the Mayor on Saturday. It was proved by a gentleman who came here in behalf of the owner, that the negro was Judge Tomer's property, though Torrence's mother was entitled to his services during her life-time. Upon this evidence, Torrence was remanded to jail to await further proceedings, and the negro delivered up to Judge Tomer's agent.—*Rich. Whig.*

IMPORTANT INDIAN TREATY.—The tripartite treaty, between the United States and the Creeks and Seminoles, residing West of the Mississippi, is considered one of the most important ever concluded with the aboriginal tribes. The Senate recently ratified it, with amendments, to which the delegation, in this city, have assented. It appropriates \$890,000, for which a bill has passed the Senate, and awaits the action of the House. These Creeks and Seminoles, surrender lands to such Seminoles in Florida as may remove West, while the treaty secured to the last, on that condition, certain pecuniary and civil advantages and permits them to enjoy their own—a Seminole government, independently of association with any other tribes, a failure to obtain which has been a prominent objection, heretofore, to their immigration. This, it is supposed, will have a tendency to forever quiet Indian disturbances in Florida, an important consideration in view of the millions of money expended on account of Indian hostilities in that State.

FALL OF THE "CHARTER OAK."—The fact that the celebrated "charter oak," at Hartford, Conn., is no more, has already been announced. The incident which has rendered this tree famous we will briefly relate, although it is doubtless familiar to our readers. New Haven was for several years a separate colony, and when Charles II., in 1665, granted a charter to Connecticut, she refused her adhesion to a time,

but at length submitted, and the Connecticut colonies were consolidated into one government. Sir Edmund Andros was sent over by James II., in 1686, to resume the charters granted to the colonies. The Assembly was in session on his arrival at Hartford, and while the subject was under consideration the lights were suddenly extinguished, and the charter secretly conveyed away and concealed in the cavity of an old oak. Since that day this tree has been called the "Charter Oak."—After the deposition of Andros, the charter was resumed, and continued in force till 1818, when the present constitution of Connecticut was adopted.

PROGRESS OF MINNESOTA TERRITORY.
The new territory of Minnesota grows so rapidly in population that land speculators, busy as they are in all those northern western regions, are unable to get ahead of settlement. The immigration into the territory is said to number seven thousand persons a month, though this figure will soon be an under estimate. At this rate the territory will have population enough for two or three new States before being admitted into the Union, a fortunate thing, by the way, as the area is large enough for subdivision. A correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, writing from Stillwater gives, in the following paragraph, the reason why speculators have been less busy in Minnesota than elsewhere:

"There were very few opportunities for one man, or one company, to take up thousands of acres at a time in one lump, and there let them lay, wild and unimproved, until years would increase their value ten fold; for the lands still subject to private entry (as far as surveys are cut up by intervening farms into small patches of 40, 80, and 160, acres; and even these small tracts are daily being entered, in anticipation of the 'Minnesota railroad grant,' which would close our land offices."

This is the result of the wise policy of the national administration, which, a few years ago, ordered that no more land should be thrown open for entry until what was then on hand was sold. A very large amount was at that time undisposed of, but the progress of settlement has been so unprecedented, that it has all been absorbed, and more too. The opening of the two new land offices is looked to with interest.

Hurrah for the "Turpentine" State!

This term, by way of derision, has been applied to this good old State of ours, by those who, if not her enemies, are, at least, ignorant of her agricultural and mineral wealth. Now, we would have these "sappy heads" to know, that "Turpentine" is far from being the only staple commodity that she produces in abundance. Of Wheat and Corn she raises a large surplus over her domestic wants, which is shipped to Northern cities in large quantities at remunerating prices.

For the last week or two, vessels have cleared from our port for New York with large cargoes of Wheat; and last Saturday one left our port with 10,000 bushels on board.

This Wheat is brought to Wilmington by railroad from the interior of the State, and has been coming here in immense quantities for a week or two back—is pronounced as good as that raised in other States, and commands fair prices at the North.

North Carolina also raises a large crop of Cotton, of which she exports a considerable surplus over her own consumption. She has almost inexhaustible coal fields, which need only the facilities of railroads to bring the finest Coal to market; and as for Gold mines, she is not surpassed by any other State except California.

But, for raising fine Tobacco, she is "some" and hard to beat, as the following paragraph from the Lynchburg Virginian will abundantly prove:

"TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY FIVE DOLLARS A HUNDRED FOR TOBACCO!"—We are not mad, startled reader, but speak the words of truth and soberness. As miraculous as the statement may seem, a lot of tobacco actually sold in this market, yesterday, at the unprecedented price of \$255 per hundred. The world never heard or dreamed of such a sale as this before.—We thought the climax had been reached—the maximum found—when \$151 was obtained a short time since; but those figures are completely distanced—almost doubled by the sale of yesterday. It was sold at Martin's warehouse, by J. H. & S. Tyree, and purchased by Messrs. Booker & Haley. It was raised by Mr. Charles Hendrick, of North Carolina, and is the finest specimen of the article ever seen in this or any other market. The color is a bright golden hue, and the texture almost as fine as silk. As with most precious things, the quantity was small—there being only between one and two hundred pounds.—The necessity no longer exists for us to puff the Lynchburg tobacco market.—Facts and figures are better than "puffs." Honor to the Old North State and to Lynchburg!

North Carolina a "Turpentine State?"
Fugh! Go and read your Geographies again—if you have ever read them!

Wilmington Herald.

Greensboro' continues to be healthy.

To the Friends of Education in North Carolina.

At a preliminary meeting of delegates from various Counties, held in Goldsboro', in May last, it was resolved to hold a State Convention, of the friends of Education in North Carolina, in the coming Fall—and the undersigned were appointed a Committee of Preparations with power to determine the time and place of holding said Convention and of electing persons to prepare essays upon subjects designated.

We hereby announce that SALISBURY has been fixed on as the place of said meeting, and that it will take place on Tuesday the 21st day of October next; and we also take pleasure in being able to announce that the citizens of Salisbury have tendered the free hospitalities of the place to the delegates to the Convention, and that only half the usual fare will be charged to the visitors on the Rail-Roads of the State.

The meeting promises to be the most respectable of the kind ever held in North Carolina; and it is hoped that many friends of the cause from all parts of the State will come to counsel together, to hear and communicate information, to encourage each other, and to help to give unity of aim and system of effort to the laborers in this important field. A brief address, setting forth more fully the objects of this Convention, will be issued in a few days; and in the meantime this notice is given that those interested may be enabled to make timely preparations.

That the delegates may receive proper attention all wishing or expecting to attend are requested to give early notice to D. A. Davis of Salisbury, who will report their names to the committee of the Town appointed to see to the comfort of the visitors. It is to be hoped that a false delicacy will not prevent any one from complying with this request.

Professors in Colleges, Teachers in Classical and common Schools, Officers of the common School system, and all friends of the great cause of Education, and all friends of North Carolina are cordially invited to attend as delegates.

C. H. WILEY,
Supt. Com. Schools for N. C.
D. A. DAVIS,
of Rowan Co.,
E. W. OGBORN,
of Guilford Co.,
Wm. K. LANE,
Wm. ROBINSON,
of Wayne Co.,
E. GRAVES,
Committee of Preparations.

Newspapers in the State friendly to the cause are earnestly requested to give the above several insertions in their papers, and at as early a day as possible.
Aug. 14th 1856

DR. KANE.—The offer to Dr. Kane of the command of an English expedition in search of the remains of Sir John Franklin and relics of his ships, in order to remove all doubts as to his fate, was noticed a short time since. Dr. Kane, it appears, felt himself obliged to decline this offer, so flattering to himself and so complimentary to his country; for a proposition to an American to take the command of an English expedition on such a service must be so considered.—*Nat. Int.*

EXTRAORDINARY ELOPEMENT AND STUPENDOUS SWINDLE.—The community of Madison county was suddenly startled by the elopement of John E. Townsend with the step daughter of his overseer, on Friday night, the 25th of July, and the discovery of the extensive frauds he has committed—taking with him, it is supposed cash funds to the amount of over one hundred thousand dollars, belonging to the assets of the estates of his uncle, Edmund Townsend, of which he was thence administrator; as also funds obtained from two commission houses in Huntsville in drafts to the amount of \$35,000 or \$40,000—besides contracting sundry debts about Huntsville, leaving his wife and children, all his property, growing crop, &c., except two negroes. Attachments up to Monday, 27th, to the amount of \$120,000, had been levied on his property.

It has been a matter of much speculation as to the motive which influenced Townsend to thus abscond. He was not in debt—his property that he has left is worth, it is said, very near the amount for which it has been attached, and he was heir, in prospect, of all Samuel Townsend's property—(estimated at \$200,000) besides other legacies in prospect. So that the only advantage he has apparently gained in his situation by the operation is "gal"—a moon rather costly to him anyhow, as it is said he bought \$700 worth of jewelry to deck her off with, in Huntsville, a day or two before he started. Apparently to the public there is no motive for his elopement, nor is it known which way he has gone. If he had intended to pursue planting, the only business he knows anything about, he would have taken his negroes and gone Southwest. But we incline to think his object is some secluded spot where the chances for discovery will be very few, and where he can live on his money in seclusion.—*Athens (Ga.) Herald, Aug. 8.*

The man who is fond of puddings and pies places himself fearfully in the power of his wife!

The Vote of North Carolina.

We give below the vote of this State in 1854, for Gov. Bragg and Gen. Dockery, and also that for Gov. Bragg and Gilmer. The table is official, except eleven counties.

	1854.	1856.
COUNTIES.	BRAGG, D.	GILMER, A.
Alamance,	696	597
Alexander,	235	441
Anson,	255	902
Ashe,	550	671
Burke,	833	751
Buncombe,	562	775
Bladen,	620	426
Bertie,	410	490
Beaufort,	572	901
Brunswick,	435	416
Cabarrus,	425	624
Catawba,	739	310
Craven,	688	509
Cumberland,	1473	904
Chowan,	283	245
Columbus,	512	304
Camden,	125	461
Carters,	309	403
Cherokee,	427	684
Caswell,	1007	220
Chatham,	1017	1157
Caldwell,	219	620
Currituck,	544	158
Cleveland,	378	386
Davidson,	679	1292
Davie,	364	610
Duplin,	1061	225
Edgecombe,	1404	155
Franklin,	713	339
Forsythe,	897	802
Franklin,	713	339
Gaston,	808	138
Granville,	1078	995
Guilford,	528	1615
Greene,	358	351
Gates,	422	351
Haywood,	345	350
Halifax,	584	551
Hertford,	237	306
Hyde,	303	397
Henderson,	243	687
Iredell,	392	1256
Jackson,	366	255
Jones,	230	229
Johnston,	936	744
Lenoir,	394	274
Lincoln,	573	296
Madison,	428	811
Martin,	696	299
McDowell,	217	674
Moore,	605	752
Montgomery,	145	741
Macon,	229	390
Mecklenburg,	1023	652
Nash,	1115	95
New Hanover,	1109	424
Northampton,	641	490
Onslow,	596	238
Orange,	998	1080
Pasquotank,	331	496
Perquimans,	343	354
Pitt,	725	708
Person,	601	381
Robeson,	782	679
Rockingham,	1036	310
Rowan,	932	976
Rutherford,	621	1019
Randolph,	403	1378
Richmond,	113	708
Sampson,	860	599
Surry,	797	464
Stokes,	636	487
Stanly,	95	874
Tyler,	109	275
Wake,	729	472
Warren,	1541	1170
Washington,	754	168
Watauga,	245	388
Wayne,	157	428
Wilkes,	1145	304
Yadkin,	825	1261
Yancey,	650	758

48,705 46,620 56,769 44,175
46,620 44,175
Bragg's maj. 2,085 12,594

ANSON AND UNION.—We learn that Dr. W. L. Terry, Dem, and Dr. Myers, K. N. are tied in this District for the Senate; and that the Sheriffs are also tied! The vote is as follows: Anson, Terry, 99; Myers 372. Union, Terry, 486; Myers, 214—making each 580 votes. The 12th section of chap. 52 of the Rev. Code provides that "if two or more candidates shall have an equal number of votes, the said officers [sheriffs] shall determine which shall be Senator; and if no decision is made by them, then they shall determine the same by drawing, in like manner as the grand jury is drawn."

A later report says, that on the meeting of the Sheriffs it was found by counting the votes, that Myers, am. had 2 majority.

Supreme Court.

The following gentlemen were licensed to practice law in the County Courts, at the August term of the Supreme Court, held at Morganton, viz: Hiram L. Bay, Madison; J. A. Lewis, Madison; John S. McElroy, Yancey; Sam'l P. Smith, Mecklenburg; William A. Owens, Mecklenburg; L. F. Churchill, Rutherford; J. W. Alspsaugh, Forsyth; In the Superior Courts viz:

S. C. Bryson, Haywood; W. M. Barber, Wilkes; H. D. Lee, Rutherford; P. B. Lee, Mecklenburg; J. M. Hutchison, Mecklenburg; P. D. Gold, Cleveland; G. W. Logan, Rutherford; W. W. Feebles, Northampton; Virgil A. Wilson, Yadkin;

STRYCHNINE FOR CALIFORNIA.—We learn that five hundred ounces of strychnine were withdrawn, a few days ago, from the Custom House at this port, and shipped to California. Five hundred ounces of strychnine for one State! What is in the wind?—*N. Y. Herald.*

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

W. R. Hunter is our authorized agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the Times.

The News.—We have seldom seen such a dearth in the way of news, as we now experience in looking over our exchanges. Everything seems to be standing in breathless suspense awaiting some suspected movement. This easily accounts for the paucity of news items in the present issue. For it must be borne in mind that newspapers live on the same principle of everything else—they consume one another.

School Convention.

In our last, we published a call, made by the Committee appointed for the purpose, for the School State Convention to assemble in Salisbury on the 21st October next. We received the communication just before going to press, and had not time to call particular attention to it.

We purpose speaking more at length on the importance of the movement, however, as occasions may present between this and the appointed day.

In the meanwhile, let all, who are interested in the subject of Education and feel that it is the great bulwark of all that is good in human society, be native and take the proper steps for having a full representation from every section of the State. There is a great lack of uniformity in our system of education, which has always proved detrimental to its effectiveness. Conventions, well represented, are considered the best mode of remedying such evils, it matters not in what cause the people are engaged. Let us, therefore, have a full representation from all classes, with ideas well developed, ready to give as well as receive. Let the Presidents and Professors of our Colleges be present. Let Teachers of Common schools be present. Let College Trustees and Common school committees be present. Let us have representatives from each and every grade of the grand educational system. They are all intimately connected and should work harmoniously together.

The Committee may in a short time, perhaps, suggest some plan of organizing a systematic representation, if so, we will lay it before the public. If not, we hope some one else will.

President's Message.

Congress having adjourned without placing in the hands of the Executive the requisite means for the support of the army for the present year, as provided by the Constitution, the President immediately issued his proclamation for the re-assembling of that body.

In another column will be found Mr. Pierce's message, accompanied by a letter from Mr. Davis, Secretary of War, in reference to the army supplies. But it is not our object to write about the message, further than to call attention to it and to commend the firm and patriotic position assumed by the President. It is truly a time of crises, such an one as we have never felt in our national affairs before. Party strifes and bickerings should cease to disturb the beatings of the public pulse, and every truly conservative man of the Union should rally around the unflinching flag of the glorious stars and stripes.

For months we have watched with fear and anxiety the various contentions and developments between the extreme factionists of the country and the truly conservative and national men. And we must confess that in the present state of affairs, we can see nothing that can offer the least palliation for fearing the worst. Our Territories are in a state of civil war; the frontiers are hourly menaced by the Red man's war whoop; and the Central American affairs claim the strictest attention and foresight of our government. And not only this, but all European Monarchy is watching with a jealous eye, the rapid progress of the new Republic. The slightest opportunity would be seized upon with avidity, and the last vital spark of Liberty blotted out forever. In this condition of things we can look upon the proceedings of Congress as nothing but the deepest dyed treason to the Republic.

They have locked the wheels of gov-

ernment, and most obstinately refuse to move a step, unless in direct violation of the Constitution and the rights of their fellow citizens. It can lead to nothing else, if continued, but a perfect dissolution of the Union—a reverend of every tie that binds State to State. The abandonment of the army and the continued weakness of the State's factionists can lead to nothing else.

A dissolution of the Union! Ah, invite storms, pestilence, war and the plague, but never let it be said "the Union is divided." The land of Washington deluged in fraternal blood! The iron heel of tyranny proudly treading upon the land of the free and the home of the brave! Forbid it heaven! Forbid it countrymen!

We would not speak of our "men in authority" in harsh terms; but the trust imposed in them by the honest yeomenry of the land, has been prostituted for their own base aggrandizement, unmindful of people or country. They have become so dishonest themselves, as to see nothing good in another, and mistrust every movement as an offspring of selfishness. We do not, by any means, include all the politicians of the country. Far be it from us to make the least insinuation against those true, firm and honest patriots, whose devotion to the Union and the good of the country is alike open to the observation of us all. We are proud of them, and would there were none others.

But we forbear further comments for the present, and shall continue, to watch with fear and hope, for further developments.

CONGRESS.

In accordance with the proclamation of the president, both houses of Congress assembled and regularly organized on Thursday last. In the Senate all but eight members were present. In the House 179 members answered to their names.

The principal, and nearly the only thing acted upon has been the Army appropriation bill. The Senate passed the Bill in the usual way of appropriating money for the use of the Army. But the Republicans of the House refuse to accept of the Bill unless a proviso is inserted in some way, placing it out of the power of the President to interfere in enforcing law in Kansas. It is stated that the Democratic Senators have held a consultation and agreed unanimously to stand their ground till the next session, refusing to adjourn until the House shall suffer the Army Appropriation bill to pass without any Kansas restrictive proviso.

The Republicans in the House, however, seem obstinately determined to prevent the passage of the bill, unless fettered by a proviso.

And so the two Houses continue at a dead lock.

KIDNAPPING.—A man by the name of Buford was arrested at this place, on last Friday night, and committed to jail, on the charge of kidnapping a slave belonging to a Mr. Gamble, of S. Carolina.

It appears that said Buford had been living for some time in Winstboro, S. C., with Mr. Gamble, and that he left without Mr. G's knowledge week before last; and the negro leaving about the same time, created suspicions that both were together; and a letter, intimating the same, was received at this place by a gentleman who knew both Buford and the boy. The cars were examined each night until Friday, when the boy was found in Buford's charge. Buford, at his own request, accompanied Mr. Gamble back to Winstboro, on Tuesday, to await his trial. Buford is a native of Pennsylvania.

FOREIGN NEWS.—The news by the steamer North America, at Quebec is meagre and unimportant. There is no political news from Great Britain. The Emperor Napoleon had returned to Paris, and would leave again immediately for the Baths of Brant. The London papers notice certain extraordinary statements circulating at Paris respecting affairs at the Tuilleries, and call on the Emperor to stop the calumny. The latest intelligence from Madrid simply mentions that there is nothing new, and quiet was reported throughout Spain.

CONFIRMATIONS BY THE SENATE.—Washington, Aug. 23.—Mathias R. Andrew, Collector of St. Augustine; George L. Cary, Governor of Oregon; Franklin H. Clark, U. S. Attorney for the Eastern District of Louisiana; A. J. Haven, of Michigan, Marshal of Utah; J. J. Taylor, of New York, Commissioner to run the boundary line between the Territory of Washington and the British dominions.

PRIVATE CORNER.

F. J., Baltimore.—Much obliged for your many favors in the way of original poetry. Your pieces are much relished.

Homo.—Glad to hear from you again. Your interest in the success of the young is much appreciated by them, and they always read your pieces with interest, and we hope with profit.

T. L. D.—Much obliged. Your article shall be attended to soon. Hope to hear from you again.

CURTIS.—Your favor addressed to "Florence Fay" has been received and is under consideration. We rather doubt the propriety of publishing. Matters have narrowed down to a *very little point*, and perhaps could be terminated more satisfactorily to all parties concerned in a way not quite so public. If we conclude *not* to publish, we will take pleasure in forwarding manuscript to the proper destination.

M. W. C.—Your last favor, enclosing the names of three more new subscribers, is received with much thanks. If all the Chairman in this state would take as much interest in the cause of Common Schools, there would very soon be a different aspect of affairs. And before we can make the Common school system what it should be, the various officers must take a decided stand in its favor and interest themselves in its success. We feel under many obligations for the prompting of the following: "I am anxiously trying to have the Times taken by our young men and teachers in this community and hope you will give them every good thing that comes in the way, relating to education, and the common schools in particular."

This effort on your part has already sent us some eight or ten. If all the counties will do the same, we could hope to do much better service in the cause ourselves, as our circulation would be wider. But let others do as they may, we are determined to do our part, and until surpassed by some other county, we say huzza for UNION!

Dr. A. R. K.—Your proposition for advertising does not yet come up to our regularly published terms. We never publish one price and privately bargain for another. We cannot, therefore, accept of your proposition.

MATTIE MAY.—Thanks in abundance for your letter. We are indebted to you not only for your interesting sheaves for the Gleanings, but for your effective influence in inducing others to join in our cause.

L. H. C.—Your subscription is received. We hope you will try to imitate her, whose influence has swayed you thus far.

WHEAT AT RICHMOND VA.—It is stated in the Richmond Enquirer that Central Depot in that city is entirely filled up with wheat, and that there are now standing upon the tracks and sidings three long trains waiting for room to be unloaded. On Saturday last four freight trains were received in Richmond over that road bringing between fifteen and twenty thousand bushels of wheat. The millers cannot receive the wheat as fast as it is coming to market, and has declined in price from 10 to 15 cents per bushel in consequence, and it is thought it will decline still more if the farmers continue to force it into the market.

THE SUB-MARINE CABLE.—From the Great Point from Nantucket to Monomoy Point, Cape Cod, a distance of fourteen miles, has been laid, and it is expected will be in complete working order in two or three days.

A great flood occurred in the Hudson River, on Thursday last. Thirty-six houses were swept off at Albany, and below that city the crops, bridges, fencing, and buildings along the line of the river sustained very serious damage.

ARRESTED.—Thomas Walker, one of the four prisoners who made their escape from our jail on 10th inst., was arrested last week and again imprisoned. He was committed on charge of infanticide.

HIGH PRICES FOR SLAVES.—The efforts of abolitionism do not appear to affect the price of slaves. In all parts of the South, since Christmas last, they have commanded very high prices. At the sale of the late Mrs. Margaret Reid's property, near this place, on Thursday last, by D. M. Lee, Esq., Administrator, a negro boy and a girl (twins) aged twelve years, and an old woman, were sold to the highest bidder, at the following prices:—The boy \$1,219, the girl \$1,015, and the old woman (a cripple) \$450—six months credit with interest from date. These prices would justify \$1,500 for young men, and \$1,200 for young women.—Charlotte D.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—The Charleston Courier of the 23 inst., announces the death of ALEXANDER CARROLL, one of the editors of that paper.

Weekly Literary Review.

Publishers sending books to be noticed in this department, will please send through the agency of J. B. Lippincott & Co., Book-Publishers, Stationers &c., No. 29, North Fourth-Street, Philadelphia.

"THE OLD NORTH STATE IN 1776," or interesting Revolutionary Incidents, and Sketches of character, chiefly in the "Old North State." By Rev. E. W. CARPENTER, D.D. Second Series.

The above is the title of a neatly bound and well printed volume of 448 pages, from the house of Hayes and Zill, Philadelphia. The book is written in the plain and easy style of the Author, and is perused with eager interest, the reader being more and more interested as the thread of the history advances. The work is full in character, and does not pretend to be a full and comprehensive history of the times; but is principally intended to collect and preserve more extended accounts of Revolutionary incidents and sketches of character, such as the descendants of the brave actors would like to preserve and hand down to generations yet to come. We have never seen a work doing half the justice to the Old North State—a land, though repeatedly invaded by the enemy, yet was never subdued.

The battle of Guilford Court House, the turning point in the struggle for Freedom, and one of the hardest fought battles of the Revolution, has met with a more mention by most historians; and is regarded, therefore, by those unacquainted with its history, as a poorly managed skirmish, resulting in the inglorious defeat of Gen. Greene and his followers. We are glad to see so false a notion of this important engagement met by a historian free to face—by one who for years has mingled with the very men, whose deeds of noble daring he commemorates. Accompanying this work are two maps: one of the State, with progress of the British army, traced on it by a distinct line, and the other an accurate plot of the battle ground of Guilford Court House and the respective positions of the two armies.

These volumes by Dr. Carpenter, are rightly classed among the most important works of the State, and should meet with a liberal circulation, especially at home in our own Carolina. Every library and book shelf should welcome a copy to be preserved and read in years to come.

NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.—We have unintentionally neglected for several days, to notice the August number of this Magazine. As North Carolinians of the deepest die, we could not do otherwise than wish our own University Magazine an abundant success. It has been truthfully said that "North Carolina claims her young men;" and we wish it could be equally said with truth, that "North Carolina deserves her young men." This, however, we fear is not so. A young man must fight with dogged pertinacity for years, before he can convince the public that he is worthy of their notice or patronage. The consequence is, thousands of our young men seek their homes in the South and West, where every inducement is offered, and a brilliant future looms up before them.

Against this spirit that drives our young men from us, the University Magazine is faithfully laboring. Let us then encourage this native Carolina plant, water it with our patronage and aid in the patriotic designs. The August number contains the salutatory of the new crops Editorial, and bids fair to keep pace with its past brilliant career. Terms, \$2 a year.

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF EDUCATION AND COLLEGE REVIEW.—The title of this work is a good index to its character. The editor, Rev. Absalom Peters, D.D., gives once a month such a "Journal" and "Review" as should be in the study of every Professor or Principal of our Colleges and High Schools. And not only these, but with all who pretend to follow and delight in a literary life. It is the most complete encyclopedia of educational information we have ever seen. The July number commences a new volume, but if the Publisher has a supply on hand, subscribers would do well to commence with the first number. Of the volume just closed (the first) we have received the 4, 5 & 6th nos. Will the Publisher favor us with the other nos., as we wish to keep a complete file. N. A. Calkins, publisher, 348 Broadway, New York. Terms \$3 a year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The September number of this Magazine has reached our table. Judging from the circulation, this is by all calculations, the most popular Magazine in existence. The publishers say their regular monthly issue has now reached 108,000, a list unprecedented in the history of periodical literature. The September no. contains some very interesting articles, among the number, is an account of the Dismal Swamp of Virginia and North Carolina, with numerous illustrations. Terms, 3.00 a year; or for Harper and the Times 4.00.

THE HOME CIRCLE.—The number for August is to hand, illustrated with two beautiful steel-plates, one a portrait of Richard Williams, the Patagonian Missionary. The Home Circle is published by the Methodist E. Church, South, and edited by Rev. L. D. Huston. We know of no periodical more worthy of a place in every young lady's room. Its tone is strictly moral, and the contents embrace a great variety of instructive and interesting matter. Each number contains 64 large pages, price \$2 a year.

GOREY'S LADY'S BOOK for September is received ahead of all competition, as usual. We have paid particular attention during the past year, and every number has invariably reached us in advance of any other periodical. Perseverance and punctuality are the two essentials of success—both of which are united in Gorey. The Lady's Book and the Times sent to one address for \$4.

THE STUDENT AND SCHOOLMATE: a Monthly reader for School and Home instruction, declamation and self-improvement. This is the title of a spicily monthly periodical with numerous illustrations, intended for the young, and especially for those attending our Common Schools. Edited by N. A. Calkins and A. R. Phippen, New York. Terms \$1 a year.

The Kansas Disturbance.

During the present exciting state of affairs, it seems that little reliance can be placed in the Telegraphic dispatches in reference to the disturbances in Kansas. Every day we hear exciting reports and counter reports, until we are actually at a loss to know what to believe and what not to believe. Where there is so much smoke, there is evidently a little fire. Below we give some of the dispatches, from which our readers may judge for themselves:—

St. Louis, Aug. 22.—Letters in the Republican of the 19th says: Shannon and nearly all the citizens of Leavenworth have left. Secretary Woodson and Sheriff Jones have been made prisoners. Several houses have been burnt. A steamer had arrived with three companies of volunteers ready for the field; three companies of cavalry and one of artillery intended leaving Leavenworth city.

St. Louis, Aug. 24.—The news from Kansas created great excitement at Booneville, Missouri, and five thousand dollars were immediately raised to send men into the territory. A high state of excitement prevails in the border counties of Missouri, and men of discretion and property are volunteering to go to Kansas and remain till peace and order are restored.

The reports of bloody conflicts are hourly expected.

St. Louis, Aug. 25.—A letter from Lawrence, of the 17th, says that a fight occurred near Leavenworth on the 16th, in which Col. Titus and his party were taken prisoners. The former was badly wounded. The Freesoilers had ten men wounded. The dragoons prevented the capture of Leavenworth. Gov. Shannon went to Lawrence to demand the release of the prisoners, and after a conference, it was agreed that an exchange of prisoners should take place and all armed camps be broken up.

St. Louis, Aug. 25.—Reliable intelligence from Kansas, of the 20th, states that Leavenworth had not been taken or attacked by Lane, that the Free State men had fortified themselves near Leavenworth in case a retreat should be necessary.

A call had been published, signed by influential citizens, for a meeting to consider the affairs of Kansas.

On Monday four hundred volunteers from Jackson county, Missouri, went into Kansas, and large forces were being raised elsewhere.

Robinson and Brown were still in custody.

Gen. Smith had ordered all his disposable forces to be ready for service.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 23.—A call, signed by the editors and principal firms and business men of this city, to the number of one hundred, for a meeting to concert measures for the aid of Southerners in Kansas, appears in the papers to-day.

ROWAN.—The new Court House will be completed in a few days. It is an ornament to Salisbury, and a credit to the county of Rowan. Its entire cost will be about \$15,000, which is little enough for a building of its kind. Messrs. Conrad & Williams, the contractors, deserve credit for their dispatch in its finish and execution.

NORTHERN MARKETS.

BALTIMORE, August 25.—Flour firm; Howard Street, City Mills and Ohio, selling at \$6.50. Wheat advanced 7 cts; white \$1.50 @ 1.60; red \$1.40 @ 1.45. Corn firm; white 57 @ 60 cts., yellow 56 @ 60.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—Flour has advanced; State \$6.30, Ohio \$6.60, Western \$7.30. Wheat advanced; Western red \$1.60, Southern white \$1.68. Corn has declined; Mixed 63, yellow 67, white 70 cts. Stocks dull.

MARRIED.

In this county, on Wednesday 20th inst., by David Wharton, Esq., Mr. JAMES M. LONG and MARTHA WHEAT, all of this county.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

SPRING DISTRIBUTION.

No.	Am't.	No.	Am't.
1	25 00	39	11 30
2	25 00	40	18 55
3	33 95	41	24 85
4	26 60	42	41 30
5	28 35	43	51 85
6	34 65	44	61 85
7	29 40	45	29 40
8	29 40	46	30 10
9	30 80	47	23 10
10	26 95	48	28 35
11	24 50	49	16 80
12	24 50	50	63 20
13	19 95	51	12 95
14	14 35	52	33 25
15	21 70	53	35 00
16	33 60	54	32 55
17	18 55	55	38 85
18	26 25	56	36 05
19	27 30	57	40 60
20	9 45	58	24 60
21	26 25	59	36 40
22	32 55	60	28 55
23	40 95	61	23 20
24	39 20	62	26 25
25	22 40	63	18 20
26	29 40	64	22 40
27	24 85	65	32 55
28	56 65	66	21 70
29	28 00	67	18 55
30	43 75	68	28 00
31	25 65	69	11 55
32	31 50	70	15 75
33	66 20	71	33 20
34	44 10	72	18 55
35	20 30	73	24 60
36	44 80	74	27 65
37	37 80	75	25 20
38	60 20	76	10 85

This publication has been delayed, on account of the delay in some of the Committees, in making their returns.

E. W. OGBURN, Ch'n.

BLANK WARRENTS FOR SALE

Commercial.

Consignees Per Rail Road.
GREENSBORO, N. C., August 23.
J. McLean, J. C. W. E. W. A. C. Morrow, S. B. D. W. S. Ginner, T. R. A. B. F. McLean, John Price, F. M. Walker, E. Wharton, R. G. Lindsey, E. W. Ogburn, O. A. Keeling, E. Lamb, J. Hardie, P. W. Wharton, Rankin & McLean, S. W. Woodcock, J. H. J. Sloan, T. J. Patrick, W. C. Porter, Robert Sloan, T. H. Fontaine, J. C. Wharton, T. Simmons, Miss J. Everett, J. R. Callum, J. B. Grotter, E. B. Wilder, S. Hopkins, Adams & Steiner, J. R. Clark, W. O. Dunnell, J. H. S. J. W. Thompson, C. N. McAdoo, D. C. M. Brown, A. W.

GREENSBORO MARKET, AUG. 28.	
[Reported by RANKIN & McLEAN.]	
BACON, 12 a 13	HIDES—
BEEF, 4 a 6	Green, a 5
BEEFWAX, a 20	Dried, a 10
BUTTER, 12 a 15	HAY, 50 a 60
COFFEE, a 16	LARD, 12 a 13 1/2
CANDLES, 22 a 25	MOLASSES, 62 a 7
Tallow, 22 a 25	SALES, 6 a 7
Adapt time, 23 a 40	OATS, 40 a
Sperm, 50 a 60	PEAS, 40 a
CORN, 54 a 69	Yellow, 62 a 75
Meal, 55 a 62	White, 75 a
CHICKENS, 10 a 12 1/2	PORK, 7 a 8
APPLES, 50 a 62	RAGS, 2 a 2
PEACHES, 50 a 62	RICE, 8 a 10
Peel, 2.00 a 2.25	SUGAR—
Unpeel, a 75	Brown, 12 a 14
EGGS, a 8	Loaf, 15 a 16
FEATHERS, 23 a 40	Crushed, 15 a 16
FLOUR, 6.00 a 6.50	Clarified, 15 a 16
WHEAT, a 100	TALLOW, 12 1/2 a 15
WHEAT, 1.00 a	WOOL, 25 a 30

WILMINGTON MARKET, AUG. 26.	
[Reported by CUMMING & STYRON.]	
BACON, 12 a 13	NAILS, 5 a
N. C. hog round, 12 1/2 a 14	TURPENTINE—
Western Sides, 12 1/2 a 14	Yellow dip, 15 a 16.00
"Shoulders, 12 1/2 a 14	Virgin, a 3.00
Hams, 15 a	" 2, 1.50 a 1.40
LARD, N. C. a 14	" 2, 1.15 a 1.17
BUTTER, 20 a 23	Common, 1.15 a 1.17
BEEFWAX, 23 a 24	CANDLES—
CANDLES, 22 a 25	Turpentine, 37 a
Adapt time, 23 a 40	POTATOES—
Sperm, 45 a 50	Bids, a
CORN, 54 a 69	RICE, 8 a 10
COFFEE, 12 a 13	SALES, 6 a 7
Rio, 12 1/2 a 14	Alum, 50 a
N. C. SHEETINGS, 7 1/2 a 8	Sack, 1.20 a 1.25
" YARN, 17 a 17 1/2	Clarified, 11 a 11 1/2
FEATHERS, 23 a 40	P. R., 9 1/2 a 10
Superfine, 8.50 a 9.00	DIRT APPLS—
Extra, 8.75 a	pr bus, 3 a
Fine, 7.50 a 8.00	Unpeel, 2 a
Family, 5.50 a 6.00	BLANDY—
Scratched, 7.00 a 7.50	Peach, 70 a 75
HAY, 50 a 60	Apple, 50 a 60
N. C. 90 a 100	PORK, 23 a 24
MOLASSES—	LIME, 1.25 a 1.35
24 a 25	COTTON, 9 1/2 a 10 1/2
MACKEREL, 85 a	" 10 a 11
2 no. 10 a	WHEAT—
3 no. 6.50 a	Red, 1.35 a 1.40

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET, AUG. 28.			
BACON,	14 1/2 a 15	LARD,	16 a
BEEFWAX,	24 a 25	MOLASSES—	
CANDLES,		Alum,	43 a 44
Fay. factory,	20 a	N. Orleans,	a
Adapt time,	23 a 40	NAILS,	5, 60 a
Sperm,	45 a 50	SALT—	
COFFEE—		Liverpool,	
Rio,	12 1/2 a 13	Sack,	150 a 160
St. Domingo,	a 15	Alum,	
COTTON—		bushel,	75 a
Strictly prime, 11a12		FLANSEED,	
Prime,	12 1/2 a 13 1/2	COVER SEED,	
		lb.	12 1/2 a 15
COTTON YARNS—		BRANDY—	
No. 5 to 10, 17 a 18		Peach,	90 a 100
FEATHERS, 38 a 40		Apple,	55 a 60
FLOUR,		N. C. WHISKY,	50 a 55
Family, 7.80 a 8.00			
Superfine, 7.30 a 7.50		SUGAR—	
Fine, 6.80 a 7.00		Leaf,	15 a
Scratched 6.30 a 6.50		Crushed, 14 1/2 a 15	
COIN,	85 a	Sis. Peas, 12 1/2 a 15	
FLAX, 1.20 a 1.30		Puerto Rico, 11 a 11 1/2	
OATS, 40 a		N. Orleans, 10 a 11	
PEAS, 75 a		TALLOW, 10 1/2 a	
RYE, 80 a		TOBACCO—	
HIDES—		Leaf,	
10 a 12 1/2		Manufact'd 12 1/2 a 40	
Green, 8 1/2 a 14		WOOL, 16 a 17 1/2	
REVIEW.			

Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.

EMMA.

BY LUTHER A. RIGGS.

I once knew a maiden—she was very fair,
Her look was shy and quite beguiling;
About her neck lay tresses of golden hair,
And her eyes were ever brightly smiling.
Her name was as sweet as a poet's dream—
Her name, so sweet and bewitching, was
EMMA.

It was a perfect glimmer of sunshine—
A name all fair maidens might envy.

Her lips were ever circled with a silent smile
That oftentimes her dewy freshness woke,
As though some happy thought, or harmless wish
Upon her warm and wondrous fancy broke.

Oh I have seen her sit in silent mood,
With face as thoughtful as 'twere gentle,
While by her side most curious I had stood,
Grand and majestic as some stately sentinel.

And then she'd look at me with quickening eyes
From a soul that ardent passion moved,
And gently center in her deep blue eyes
A silent, soft betrayal of a hidden love.

I once knew a maiden—she was very fair—
As light of heart, as full of lay;
And as oft as I look on this light tress of hair,
Her every word to my soul wounds its way.
BRIDGEPORT, Conn.

Lady Fortune.—(For Music.)

Lady Fortune, prithee say,
Why is it you turn away
From the gentle and the good,
Who have long your frowns withstood?
They have sought, but sought in vain,
Some slight favor to obtain,
While the worthless and the vile
Live and hark within your smile.
Perhaps your ladyship will say,
All your gifts are for a day—
Fleeting, passing as the wind,
Leaving oft a sting behind.
Well I know they steel the heart,
Sealing up its better part;
And thousands in their pride and state
Had better met, thy deepest hate.
Lady Fortune, smile or frown,
You shall never put me down;
There are other things than thine
Dearest to this heart of mine;
Aspirations great and high,
Which your gold could never buy;
Hopes and feelings; warm and true,
Brighter than you ever knew.

Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap
medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well
understood. It is the sunny side of existence."
GREENSBOROUGH, AUG. 23.

Wives are great helpmates.—They help
many husbands to dispose of their cash.

The literary style of asking for a slice of
ham at dinner is, I'll thank you for this
elegant extract from Bacon.

The ancients were of opinion that Echo
was a maiden who had pined away for love
till nothing but her voice was left.

An Irishman lately bought a family
Bible, and taking it home, made his first
entry in it thus: "Patrick O'Donohue—
born July 20th, 1853, aged 3 years."

LAOCON.—"One word completes my
happiness; when will you say it?"
"On Tuesday at the altar."
"Nuff said; consider me in."

"Doctor," said a loquacious lady "why
have I lost my teeth?" "You have worn
them out with your tongue, ma'am," re-
plied the dentist. The lady vanished.

There's a metre dactylic, spondaic,
A metre for laugh and for moan,
But the metre alone that's poetic,
Is the metre by moonlight, alone.

WHERE TO KNOW AND NOT TO KNOW.
—If you would be known, and not know,
vegetate in a village; if you would know,
and not be known, live in a city.

A New York paper, speaking of the
wreck of a vessel, says:
"The only passengers were T. B. Na-
than, who owned three-fourths of the car-
go and the captain's wife."

Charity covereth a multitude of sins.—
So does calico.—Ex.
So does broadcloth. And whiskers hide
deformity, and silk hats cover a vast amount
of ignorance.

An honest dame standing beside the
corpse of her deceased husband, bewail-
ing in piteous tones his untimely depart-
ure, observed, "It's a pity he's dead for
his teeth are so good as ever they were."

SOFTENING THE EXPRESSION.—"That's
a thundering big lie!" said Tom. "No,"
replied Dick: "it's only a fulminating en-
largement of elongated veracity!" Harry
took off his hat, elevated his eyes, and
held his tongue.

ACUTE SENSES.—Two gentlemen walk-
ing together were talking of the senses—
seeing, feeling, and the like. One remark-
ed that his sense of hearing was remark-
able for its acuteness, while the other was
not wonderfully endowed in this respect.
"Now, to illustrate, I can see a fly on the
spire of yonder church." The other, look-
ing sharply at the place indicated, "Ah!"

said he, "I can't see him, but I can hear
him step!"

An evangelical old lady, hearing her
son slip out an oath on a Sunday, exclaim-
ed: "My dear, what are you about? What
do you think of the law and the prophets?"
"What do I think of them?" said he;
"why I think the law pockets the profits
most infernally!"

"What is that dog barking at?" asked
a fop, whose boots were more polished than
his ideas.

"Why, replied a bystander, "because he
sees another puppy in your boot."

"If you ever think of marrying a wid-
ow," said an anxious parent to his heir,
"select one whose first husband was hung;
that is the only way to prevent her throw-
ing his memory in your face, and making
annoying comparisons." "Even that won't
prevent it," exclaimed a crusty old bache-
lor; "she'll not only praise him but say
hanging would be too good for you."

In the times of Henry V. the following
lines were written:

"Two wemen in one house
Two cattles and one mowee,
Two doggies and one bone
May never accord in one."

WOMEN AND COMETS.—"An early writ-
ter says, 'Comets, doubtless, answer some
wise and good purpose in the creation; so
do women. Comets are incomprehensible,
beautiful, and eccentric; so are women.
Comets shine with peculiar splendor, but
at night appear most brilliant; so do wo-
men. Comets confound the most learned
when they attempt to ascertain their na-
ture; so do women. Comets equally ex-
cite the admiration of the philosopher and
of the clod of the vale; so do women.
Comets and women, therefore, are closely
analogous; but the nature of which being
inscrutable, all that remains for us to do
is, to view with admiration the one, and
almost to adoration, love the other.' It
was probably under such hallucination that
the following confession of returning con-
sciousness was perpetrated:—

"When Eve brought us to all mankind,
Her Adam called her wo-man;
And when he found her wooed so kind,
He then pronounced her woo-man.
But now, with smiles and artful wiles,
Their husbands' pockets trimmin',
The women are so full of whim,
That people call them 'schim-men.'"

The Farmer.

Our State Fair.

The time is rapidly approaching for this
important Exhibition. The Executive
Committee, we learn, have recently held a
meeting in this City, and resolved to en-
large some of the buildings in the Fair
Ground, and make such other improve-
ments and arrangements as are deemed
necessary for the accommodation of the
numerous exhibitors and visitors expected.
Every thing will be done to render it at-
tractive; and it is hoped the people in
every part of the State will make arrange-
ments to be here, with something to show.
We have heretofore recommended a spe-
cial deputation from every County; and
we again earnestly urge this measure upon
the attention of the friends of the cause
in the respective Counties.—Let us have
them here, from Cherokee to Beaufort,
with something to contribute to the show
from the mountains, from the middle coun-
try, and from the seaboard.

Come, don't hesitate. Begin now to
make your arrangements, so as to make it
convenient for you to attend. Don't say,
it will not benefit you. You will be much
improved by it—in mind, in heart, and in
health; and it will contribute much to
your pleasure and that of others. If there
are any sacrifices to be made, submit to
them cheerfully.—Your duty to the State,
your social obligations, and your self-inter-
est, demand it.—Arator.

Early Rising.

Early to bed, and early to rise,
Makes a man, healthy, wealthy and wise.
This is an old saying, and properly un-
derstood and practiced, proves itself a ve-
rity.

A certain amount of sleep and rest are
necessary as "tried nature's sweet restor-
ers;" but for these, the night was made
—the day for wide-awake active, energet-
ic, systematic, constant labor. All, there-
fore, men, women and children, should be
up in time to behold the "rosy dawn of
day." If any of our readers indulge in
different habits—turn after morning light
upon their beds, like dogs upon the pin-
cushions, hug their pillows, and fold their hands
to a little more sleep, we insist upon a
speedy reformation. If they need assis-
tance, let them get an alarm clock; and
if that should fail to produce the desired
effect, then we would recommend to them
the new invention of a friend, who will
soon be out with a patent bedstead, which
is to be so constructed, with a spring, that
it will be wound up at the right bed time,
and at day-light, precisely, will run down,
capsize and turn its occupant so roughly
on the floor as to make him find himself
getting up in time wide awake for all day.
Will the Scientific American put this in
its list of applications for new patents.—Arator.

First Principles of Farming.

1. All lands on which clover or the
grasses are grown, must either have lime
in them, naturally, or that mineral must
be artificially supplied in the form of stone
lime, oyster lime or marl.
2. All permanent improvement of lands
must look to lime as its basis.
3. No lands can be preserved in a high
state of fertility, unless clover and the
grasses are cultivated in the course of ro-
tation.
4. Mould is indispensable in every soil,
and a healthy supply can alone be preserv-
ed through the cultivation of clover and
the grasses, the turning in of green crops,
or by the application of compost rich in
the elements of mould.

All highly concentrated animal manures
are increased in value, and their benefits
prolonged, by admixture with plaster, salt,
or with pulverized charcoal.

6. Deep plowing greatly improves the
productive powers of every variety of soil
that is not wet.

7. Subsoiling sound land—that is, land
that is not wet—is also eminently conduc-
tive to increased production.

8. All wet lands should be drained.

9. All grain crops should be harvested
before the grain is thoroughly ripe.

10. Clover, as well as the grasses intend-
ed for hay, should be mowed when in bloom.

11. Sandy lands can be most effectual-
ly improved by clay. When such lands
require liming or marling, the lime or
marl is most beneficially applied when
made into compost with clay. In slack-
ing salt brine is better than water.

12. Draining of wet lands and marshes
adds to their value, by making them to
produce more, and by improving the health
of neighborhoods.

13. To manure or lime wet lands, is to
throw manure, lime, and labor away.

14. Shallow plowing operates to im-
poverish the soil, while it decreases produc-
tion.

15. A bushel of plaster per acre, sown
broadcast over clover, will add one hund-
red per cent. to its produce.

16. Periodical applications of ashes
tend to keep the integrity of soils, by sup-
plying most, if not all, of the organic
substances.

17. Thorough preparation of land is
absolutely necessary to the successful and
luxuriant growth of crops.

18. Abundant crops cannot be grown
for a succession of years, unless care be
taken to provide an equivalent for the
substances carried off the land in the pro-
ducts grown thereon.

19. To preserve meadows in their pro-
ductiveness, it is necessary to harrow them
every second autumn, apply top-dressing,
and roll them up.

Stiff clays are benefitted by fall and
winter plowings.—Western Agriculturist.

Feeding Milk Cows on Tomatoes.

We tried an experiment in feeding
milk cows, that did so well with us that
we will give the facts, and perhaps it may
be tested by others, and prove equally
satisfactory to them.

In planting cotton we left two rows
together, in which there was no cotton
seed dropped. About four feet apart in
each row, we had the soil dug up with a
grubbing hoe, about twelve inches deep,
with about two spades of good manure
well incorporated with the loose earth, and
made into a flat, low hill or bed. When
a good season came, we planted a tomato
plant (large round red) in each hill.
They were worked with the cotton, and
came very finely. Our squash patch was
pretty large, and planted with a view to
feeding our cows.

For two or three months we were able
to have a half bushel or three pecks of to-
matoes boiled with about the same quan-
tity of squashes each day, and given to
four cows. The results were remarkable.
The quantity of butter exceeded the usual
average for that number of cows; but
what was the most striking result, and
that which we had not anticipated, was
the beautiful yellow color, and the deli-
cious flavor imparted to the butter by the
tomatoes.—South Carolina Agriculturist.

Unknown Resources Coming out.

We learn that upwards of four thou-
sand dollars worth of Rabbit Skins, from
the upper Counties, came down on our
Central Railroad the other day, on the way
to market. Besides these, there were a
great many Opossum and Bear skins, and
the skins of other wild animals. By the
way, we understand 'possum skins possess
a commercial value not to be sneezed at by
the wittlings who associate 'possums and
'summons, always in derision, with the
name of the old North State—a State
which the world now begins to learn
stands first among her proudest sisters,
for virtue, intelligence, and substantial
wealth.—Arator.

GOVERNMENT FINANCES.—The total
receipts and expenditures of the United
States Government, for the quarter ending
June 30th, have just been published, as
follows: Receipts, \$18,902,634 10; ex-
penditures, \$22,780,821 22. Excess of
expenses, \$3,878,087 00.

New Books.

Macaulay's History of England.
Hume's "Do."
Irving's Works Complete.
Goldsmith's "Do."
Lives of the Chief Justices of the U. S.
Chamber's information for the people.
Anatomy of Melancholy.
The poetical works of Rogers Campbell, &c.
Baneroff's History of the U. S.
Weem's Life of Marion.
Do "Washington."
May 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

A GENERAL assortment of Hard-
ware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails,
Cordage, &c.
R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.
April, 1856.

H. C. FREEMAN,
ABOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-ly

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS.

Ambrotypes.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the
ladies and gentlemen of Greensboro' and vi-
cinity, that he is now prepared to take AM-
BROTYPE LIKENESSES in all the beauty of
art; they surpass the DAGUERRETYPE in
beauty of delineation, giving the most delicate
contrast between light and shade, making a
positive picture that can be seen in any light,
and are not affected by atmosphere or water,
and will last for all time.

ALSO,
DAGUERRETYPES, in all the various
branches of the art with the newest improve-
ments.—Instructions given in Ambrotype and
Daguerreotype painting, and in the use of AP-
PARATUS and STOCK furnished if desired.
12-ly A. STARRETT.

E. W. OGBURN, dealer in School,
Belleville, Scotland, Standard, prove
and Poetical Works in General Literature;
Law Books, Miscellany, Albums, Music and
Writing Port Folios, Writing Desks, Music and
Musical Instruments, Stationery, Fancy Ar-
ticles, &c.
Greensborough, N. C.
Market Street, second square from the court
house.

Cabinet Furniture,

MADE AND SOLD BY
PETER THURSTON,
WEST STREET GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.
We keep constantly on hand, and are pre-
pared to order, Marble Top Centre and Pier
Tables; splendid Ladies' Dressing Bureaus and
Work Tables, with Marble or Mahogany tops;
Secretaries and Book Cases of all kinds; bu-
reau an assortment—of every price and qual-
ity; Fine Mahogany Rocking Chairs with
spring seats; Sofas, Wardrobes, Tables, Stands,
&c.
All made as good and sold as low as North-
ern work.
Poplar, Birch, and Walnut Lumber,—and
Country Produce at market prices,—taken in
exchange for furniture. 1-ly

THE ANNALS OF SOUTHERN
Methodism by Dr. Deems.
50 COPIES just received and for sale.
May 12, 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

NEW BOOKS.
Scott's Bible in 3 Volumes.
Complete Analysis of the Bible by West.
Cyclopedia of Missions by Newcomb.
Lorenzo Dyer's Complete Works.
Family and Pocket Bibles in great variety.
Hymn Books, Methodist, Presbyterian and
Baptist.
May 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

FRESH COCOA NUTS and Lem-
ons just received at L. BENCINI'S.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR
MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor
Ward Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive,
kept in full supply on hand. French Burr
Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warrant-
ed, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or
any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market
E. W. OGBURN.

NEW BOOKS.
Mrs. Bliss's practical Cook Book.
Mrs. Hale's New "Do."
Downing's fruit and fruit Trees of America.
Lorenson's American Fruit Culturist.
Smith's Landscape Gardening.
Evan's Millwright's Guide.
May 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

THE REVISED CODE.
50 COPIES received and for sale.
May, 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

Molasses, new Crop, just received and
for sale by
Jan. 30. RANKIN & McLEAN.

NORMAL COLLEGE.
THE Fall Session of Normal College
will commence on the 17th September.
Persons coming to the College by Rail Road,
should take their tickets for Thomasville, as a
daily back runs from that place to the College.
(31st) B. CHAVEN, President.

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
Goldsbrough, N. C.
WILL attend to the sale of Flour
and other Produce. 1-ly

Ice-Cream Saloon!
MRS. BENCINI takes pleasure in
informing the Ladies and Gentlemen of
Greensboro', that she has fitted up a room in
the rear of her Confectionery, where those wish-
ing Ice-Cream can be accommodated in a
more private manner than heretofore.
July 8, 1856.

A. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON.
CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
August. 1-8ms.

100 KEGS PURE WHITE LEAD
and ZINC just received and for
sale low for cash by
RANKIN & McLEAN, Agents.
Baltimore White Lead Company, N. Y.
June 18, 1856.

2 Tierce Rice,
3 Hhds. MOLASSES,
15 Bags RIO, LAGUNA & JAVA,
12 Bbls. SUGARS ASSORTED,
15 Boxes ADAMANTINE & TAL-
LOW CANDLES.
S. BILLS. No. 1. Cut N. C. HERRINGS
just received and for sale by
June 18, 1856. RANKIN & McLEAN.

FRESH CHEESE and SWEET ORANGES
just received at L. BENCINI'S.
March 28, 1856.

COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,

MANUFACTURED BY
Joseph Sears.
THESE BEDSTEADS, with other
articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept con-
stantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Man-
ufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street,
between West Market and Sycamore.
Greensboro, N. C. 22-7m

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DEALERS,
1811 1818,

Respectfully offer their professional services
to the citizens of Greensboro' and all
others who may desire operations performed
on their teeth in the most approved, modern
and scientific manner.

They are fully qualified to perform all
every operation pertaining in any way to Den-
tal Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.
The Senior of the firm has in his possession
Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental
Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons,
and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has
been in the regular practice of the profession
for over twenty years.

They have furnished their Operating Rooms
(on Market Street two doors above the Blind
House,) in a handsome and comfortable man-
ner for the reception of ladies, where one of
the firm may always be found. Ladies will
be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856. 1-ly.

JUST TO HAND, 25 North Carolina Road,
No. 1. 25 No. 2.
Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., N. York.
These Readers are adapted to C. Schools
and recommended by C. H. Wiley, State Supt
For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.
A GOOD second-hand Carriage for
sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.
A NOTHER Lot of these Celebrated
Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at
Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27-ly) Raleigh, N. C.

TWELVE Sermons by Dr. Deems, Just re-
ceived and for sale by
E. W. OGBURN.

New and Cheap

GOODS,
Spring, 1856.

THE Subscribers are receiving their stock
of Staple and Fancy GOODS, consisting
partly of
"LOTHERS, Cassimeres, Prints, Gingham, Fan-
cy and Staple Dry Goods, Bleached and un-
bleached Sheet and Drilling, Hosiery, Gloves,
Yankee notions, Black Silks and a large lot of
SUMMER CLOTHING—Boots, Shoes, Hats
and Straw Goods, Books and Stationery, Hard-
ware and Cutlery, Carriage Materials, Paints,
Oils, and Dry Stuffs, which we have bought,
so as to sell bargains, wholesale or retail.
Many thanks for past favors and hope for a
continuance of the same.
April 10, 1856. RANKIN & McLEAN.

LAMPS.

A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received
at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER, ed

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!
JUST to hand a large and well selected stock
of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dry Stuff,
Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps,
Cosmetics.

ALSO,
SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every
article usually found in a Drug Store. Call
on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Pres-
cription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER.

NEW FIRM—FASHIONABLE TAILOR-
ING.—HARRELL and MORING, successors to
J. G. Edell, having taken the shop formerly
occupied by him, up stairs, opposite the Blind
House, beg leave to inform the citizens of Greens-
boro' and the surrounding country, that they
are prepared to execute all orders in their line
with neatness and dispatch.

Mr. Harrell having had several years' expe-
rience in some of the most fashionable establish-
ments, and being a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright
of the far famed firm of Albright, Samiento &
Co., of Philadelphia, flatters himself that he
cannot be surpassed in the art of Garment Cut-
ting, being regularly in the receipt of the New
York and Philadelphia Fashions.
All work done by us warranted to please.
Give us a trial.
HARRELL & MORING,
February, 1856. 6-ly.

KEITH & FLANNER,

Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

THROUGH FREIGHT TO WIL-
MINGTON PER MAIL TRAIN. We have
made an arrangement with the Railroad Com-
pany to run a freight car with their Mail Trains,
twice a week, from Salisbury to Wilmington
direct, leaving Salisbury on Monday and Thurs-
day—leave Wilmington, on Tuesday and Friday.
Our agent will accompany the car to receive
and deliver freight at all the intermediate sta-
tions. The first car will leave Salisbury on Mon-
day 23d inst.
WILMINGTON, N. C., June 17, '56 (25-ly)

3 DOZ. the great IRON WHEEL ex-
amined, or its false spokes extracted,
and an exhibition of ELDER GRAVES, its
Builder. By W. B. Brownlow, Editor of Brown-
low's Knoxville Whig.
Just received and for sale by
June, 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

PASSENGERS to
NORMAL COLLEGE.
A TWO-HORSE HACK will be at
A Thomasville, every day, except Sunday, to
carry the MAIL and PASSENGERS to the
College.

But distance is six miles; first-rate road;
twenty-five cents each; for any person at
Normal, will be promptly delivered, if address-
ed to my care at Thomasville.
June 20, 1856. H. H. SMALL.
(26-ly)

CHEAP FOR CASH.
Great reduction in the price of
Ready Made Clothing.

INTENDING to sell out my entire
stock of Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Shirts and every thing else kept in my
Store, I call the attention of all in want of such
goods to come and see me before purchasing
elsewhere, and I will sell them the above men-
tioned articles cheaper than they ever have
been sold in this part of the country.
May 20th '56. S. ARCHER,
East Market Street.

MEDICAL & SURGICAL
DOCT. W. C. FREEMAN, having located
in Greensboro', may be found at his office
in the rear of J. B. Lindsay's Store or at
Hopkins' Hotel. 26-3mo.

FISH—fresh Mulletts and Mackereels, just
received and for sale by
Jan. 30. RANKIN & McLEAN.

BLANK WARRANTS FOR SALE

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.



HARVEST.
July, 1856.

Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat
Fans.
Heavy and Light Horse Powers and Threshers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best
qualities.
Seyble Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.

Also,
Sinclair's French Bush Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers
combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes,
Sinclair's Little Champion, & Corn & Cob
Leavelle's improved Young Corn Crushers.
40 " 80 " 1,000 " 320
4 " 120 " 1,000 " 280
4 " 60 " 1,000 " 280
40 " 40 " 600 " 280
320 " 20 " 400 " 1,500
80 " 20 " 200 " 8,000

McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller
Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be
had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only
added. JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27-ly) Raleigh, N. C.

HELP

Young America!!

A DAMS & STEINER would most respect-
fully inform the public, that they have
opened a new Harness Establishment, in the
town of Greensboro', on East Market street, a
few doors below the Court House, in the build-
ing formerly occupied by C. A. Gillespie, where
they would be pleased to have their friends call
and examine their work, and hear their prices
before purchasing elsewhere. Those who want
either single or double harness, of any qual-
ity, from the plainest to the finest extra finish,
will lose nothing by giving them a call, as they
are determined to sell their work, all of which
is manufactured with their own hands, of the
best materials, and in the most durable and
easy manner, on such terms as cannot fail to
give general satisfaction. As they are just com-
mencing their career in life, they hope their
friends will manifest an interest in their suc-
cess, in proportion to their own assiduity, in-
dustry and zeal, to merit their partiality, and
a liberal support from those who stand in need
of the articles they are engaged in manufactur-
ing. Greensboro', Feb. 1856. 7-ly.

WILLIAMS & CARRINGTON,
COM